

THE 1888 RECORD!

New York, April 30, 1888.

We, the undersigned Advertising Agents, have examined the Circulation and Press Room Reports of THE WORLD, and also the amounts of White Paper furnished it by various paper manufacturers, and find that the Average No. of WORLDS Printed Daily from Jan. 1, 1888, to date is as stated, viz:

288,970 COPIES.

(Signed)
Geo. P. Rowell & Co., DAVID & CO.,
J. H. BATES, GOODRICH & HULL,
K. N. ECKHORN, JNO. F. PHILLIPS & CO.,
M. HEIMENSHORN, A. A. ANDERSON.

Circulation Books Always Open.

THE REAL CANDIDATES.

The struggle for the nomination at Chicago still goes on. It may be decided to-day, or it may continue longer. But who cares whether the nominee be BLAINE or McKINLEY, SHERMAN or PORTER, ALGER or ALLING, a known horse or a dark horse? Why is it that the bulletins here attract only a handful of idlers?

It is because the real nominations are already made, the candidates already in the field, so far as the great people are concerned. The nominee on one side is Protection for favored interests at the cost of the People, and on the other side Protection for the People at the cost of favored interests.

NEW YORK'S ADVANTAGES.

With brief and trifling intermission the intense heat of last week remains unbroken and brings with it its full quota of sickness and suffering for the dwellers in crowded tenements, and especially for the children. Yesterday's broiling sun drove everybody who could afford a trip into the country, out of the hot streets of the city, although too many were compelled to forego such a luxury.

But what a blessing it is that we have Long Branch, Coney Island, Rockaway, Long Beach, Glen Island and half a dozen other attractive resorts within such an easy distance of home. New York is really a favored city.

HUMAN DARING.

Two men have agreed to race in boats from the Maid of the Mist landing at Niagara to Lewiston. It is talked about as a "daring feat," illustrating the courage of man. When a six days' walking match is announced we are told it is an interesting exhibition of man's power of endurance.

In both instances the object is to make money out of foolish people. The one "feat" is about as useful as the other. If such shows prove anything, they prove man's gullibility. Man's daring and endurance are written in the history of the world. They are told in noble and self-sacrificing acts. What nonsense to suppose that the spectacle of two idiots racing through the boiling Niagara rapids, or of a dozen tramps trotting around a circular track in the sawdust for six days, can add to the glorious record or be of any service to mankind.

THE NEWARK CALAMITY.

The sad accident on Newark Bay last Saturday night carries sorrow into many bereaved families. Five young girls, ranging in age from fifteen to twenty years, and a young man were drowned by the upsetting of an open launch, caused by a sudden panic and a rush of all the pleasure-seekers, twenty in number, to one side of the boat. The calamity brought out many noble acts. LOUIS GRAFF, the young man who was drowned, sacrificed his life in the effort to save one of the girls. A girl was saved by CHARLES SOMMER, at great risk to himself, just as she was being swept away by the tide. How many lessons there are of the folly of allowing a crowd of young people to venture on the water without such guardianship as would prevent a panic such as caused this deplorable accident.

The Tories of England are in fear of an adverse vote on a resolution practically censuring "Bloody Balfour" for his brutal Irish policy. As the resolution declares that the Coercion law undermines respect for the statutes, estranges the Irish people and is injurious to the common interests of the United Kingdom, every vote against it will be a recorded lie.

Dr. McGLENN in his Anti-Poverty speech last night favored the non-payment of rent on the ground that "God is the lord of the land," and praised Mayor Hewitt. But the refusal to pay rent would not be "anti-poverty" so far as the landlords are concerned.

It is almost to be regretted that the negro who was abused and maltreated by a crowd of ruffians at Keyport yesterday, because he wanted to ride on a "merry-go-round," only shot one of his tormentors before they succeeded in breaking his arm and his skull.

An idiot undertook to climb the steeple of a church in Buffalo yesterday by means of the lightning rod, to settle a bet as to its height. When he was 100 feet in the air the rod broke, and the man's earthly career was settled by the fall.

MONDAY'S MARKET.

Blackish, 5 cents.
Sheephead, 15 cents.
Apples, 10 cents a box.
Chicken halves, 10 cents.
Cattle, 15 to 25 cents.
Lard, 20 cents a dozen.
Strawberries, 20 to 30 cents.
Watermelons, 40 to 50 cents.
Soft-shell crabs, 1 a dozen.
Green corn, 50 cents a dozen.
Gooseberries, 15 cents a quart.
Tomatoes, 5 to 15 cents a quart.
Green peas, 30 cents a half peck.
Fruit, 20 to 30 cents a pound.
Brook trout, 90 cents; wild, 70 cents a pound.
Washington plums from California, 40 cents a dozen.

MEN WORTH ATTENTION.

Oliver C. Brown, of the Bristol Brass Company, is a good man to go to for points on the tariff.
Robert Dorion, of Third avenue, says that keeping grocery stores this hot weather beats opera singing all to nothing.
Barney Kearns, of Fourteenth street and Third avenue, says he will stick to Tammany and Cleveland, come what may.
Dave Wheeler, of Union Square, says he doesn't think he will meddle with politics this year. The show business is good enough for him.
Martin, the safe man, is a pure type of the blond and is a good judge of a cigar, always with an extra one in his top waistcoat pocket.
Wm. H. Lonsdale, of Broad street, is still working at the Grand International Exposition scheme, which his projectors think will be located in this city.
Melnoth, of Hegemann's, is an old Boston chemist, thoroughly posted in materia medica. He is giving his attention now-days to the preparation of a pleasant ointment to the weather.

John Mehan, of Park row, will be a special invited guest of the Letter Carriers' Association on the occasion of their grand parade, July 4. He helped the boys all night to secure the passage of the Eight-Hour law.

WORDINGS.

Miss Mary A. Rice, who has just been graduated from the Department of Pharmacy of the Kansas State University, is the first lady in the State to receive a license permitting her to put up prescriptions.

Ucle Elias Harper, of Blakely, Ga., is ninety-four years old, but still quite hale and active. He is a veteran of the war of 1815 and preserves as a keepsake a Spanish dollar, minted in 1777, the first money he received for his services.

The youngest justice on the Supreme Bench of Tennessee is Judge Snodgrass, of Chattanooga. He is thirty-seven years of age, and was nominated for the office when only a few months over thirty-five, the age at which he became eligible.

A caten bottle on Mrs. Williams' dinner table, in New York, exploded with great force the other day, scattering pieces of glass violently around the room. One bit of the glass struck a lady at the table on the cheek, cutting a deep gash.
Buffalo Bill's daughter, Miss Corlie Corby, is an unusually pretty girl who is said to reign supreme as a belle in her Nebraska home. She is a typical Western girl, bright, clever and unaffected in her manner. She dresses in excellent taste and has many suitors.

Rev. John Jasper, the colored minister of Richmond, Mass., who has been made him celebrant, has been preaching since 1840. He was a slave when he professed Christianity, and his first religious labor was performed among his fellow workmen in a Richmond tobacco factory.

Something that pays better than a gold mine is a large ledge of mica located just west of Moscow, Idaho. It was discovered a few years ago by an Indian, who sold it for a trifle to W. A. Woody. The ledge was near purchased by a Chicago firm, who paid \$100,000 for it, and have since taken a fortune out of it every year.
The Fulton County Confederate Veterans of Atlanta, Ga., recently elected Jefferson Davis to honorary membership in their association and sent him a handsome gold badge in token of their esteem. The badge bears the inscription "Confederate Veterans' Association," and on the reverse, "Jefferson Davis, President, U. S. A."

Quite Right, Too.
[From Ocean.]
As he arranged her rug and adjusted her steamer chair she said dreamily:
"Mr. Byron, don't you think the Etruria is just the sweetest ship afloat?"
"Yes, indeed, Miss Classic, I don't do anything of the kind," he murmured.
"What ship do you prefer, then—the Umbria?" she inquired, with some surmise.
"Well, I think one is about the sweetest of the fleet, don't you?" he asked innocently.
But she pretended to be asleep.

UNDER AGE.

Brooklyn Street Car Conductor (to passenger)—You will have to pay full fare for the dog, madam.
The conductor of a certain car, the dear little fellow is not two years old yet.

Ocean Spray.

The child of the sea—the harbor buoy.
All knotted up—the steamer's speed.
Hard tack—Beating against the wind.
A howling swell—The sea in a storm.
Marine art—Steamers drawing water.
Polish recreation—Setting on pilot boats.
A night's recreation—A whistler today.
"Singing of the ocean watch—'I stood on the bridge at midnight.'"
Belong to the trough of the sea—Passengers who have vulgar taste and manners.
"Well, I think one is about the sweetest of the fleet, don't you?" he asked innocently.
But she pretended to be asleep.

Why are sailors egotistical?

Because they are always saying, "aye, aye, sir!"
Does the dog watch account for the bark at sea?

Between the lardyard watch and a Waterbury there is a distinction with a difference.
At the restaurant where Thomas L. Casey, of Chicago, was dining, a waiter, who was every bit as good as a "kipper," he exclaimed, "I'm deked out to-night, for sure."

Young Mr. Guy, always interested in the study of oiled, tried to go below, but found the companion door locked. "My goodness," he exclaimed, "I'm deked out to-night, for sure."

Many people on their initial ocean voyage are disappointed when they are unable to catch a glimpse of Victoria at Queenstown.
"Are you the captain's boy?" asked the old lady on deck.
"Yes, ma'am," he replied bravely.
"Well, you don't look like him at all," she said, "and I never would have believed it."

In Cool Hotel Corridors.

Woodbury Blair, of Washington, has a room at the Albemarle.
At the Queen Hotel, of Boston, arrived at the Sturtevant early this morning.
C. W. Field, of Sacramento, mingles with the other guests at the Astor House.
W. J. Miller, a well-known manufacturer of Connecticut, is booked at the Bartholdi.
Wm. A. Minter, U. S. N., and F. W. Robinson, of Boston, are at the Hoffman House.
At the Queen Hotel, of Boston, arrived at the Sturtevant early this morning.
C. W. Field, of Sacramento, mingles with the other guests at the Astor House.
W. J. Miller, a well-known manufacturer of Connecticut, is booked at the Bartholdi.
Wm. A. Minter, U. S. N., and F. W. Robinson, of Boston, are at the Hoffman House.
At the Queen Hotel, of Boston, arrived at the Sturtevant early this morning.
C. W. Field, of Sacramento, mingles with the other guests at the Astor House.
W. J. Miller, a well-known manufacturer of Connecticut, is booked at the Bartholdi.
Wm. A. Minter, U. S. N., and F. W. Robinson, of Boston, are at the Hoffman House.

THAT INTERESTING PUZZLE.

A UNIQUE LIST SENT IN BY A PENNSYLVANIA CONVICT.

Many Criticism on Mr. Webster's Clever Encyclopaedia—A Leading Question from a Competitor—Late from School Children and Puzzlers of All Ages—Thousands of People Interested in the Contest.

A beautifully arranged pamphlet list of words is submitted, with a first page as follows:

THE EVENING WORLD WORD-BUILDING CONTEST.

WORDS SUBMITTED BY

A PRISONER OF THE

WESTERN STATE PENITENTIARY,

ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

1888.

PREFACE.

"The wisdom of a learned man cometh by opportunity of leisure; but the wisdom of a business man shall become wise." But while the author of this little vocabulary would not form an oracle of erudition, or that his words are examples, he desires to furnish the truth that the enterprise of THE EVENING WORLD affords its inmates more instructive than it proves a perplexity.
June 25, 1888.

A Question of "Down."

I am sorry to waste your valuable time, but would like to obtain a little information through the columns of your paper concerning the Word-Building Contest. I am up to a tree about certain words which are spelled alike, but are different parts of speech. For instance, the word "down" is either a noun, a preposition, an adverb or a verb, according to the context. Seeing that "down" is either a verb, preposition, noun or adverb, does it count as one word or four?
[Down can be counted only as one word. If the meanings and applications of the word are not understood, it will all be in a forest of difficulties at once.—Ed.]

A Man of Many Eyes Needed.

World-Building Editor Evening World:—I would like to submit your "watchful eye" as according to rules of contest? Until this morning I have not been able to find the word "down" in your dictionary. I had reckoned THE EVENING WORLD a cyclop, particularly in the feature of one "I."

[Mr. Roberts's encomium was more clever than it was published for what it was worth. There were quite a number of words in the dictionary, while but one "I" can be used as a good many sharp eyes. The word was devoted to the activity of the letter before the prize is awarded.]

It's All Right, Don't Worry.

I send you a list of words taken from the words THE EVENING WORLD. Being a constant reader of your paper I looked last evening and this morning, and finding no notice of my list I wrote to you. I made a mistake when I sent mine by not sending a few lines with it, but never thought of it till after I sent them. I hope it does not make my list valueless, as I would like to be one of the competitors.
FLORENCE BIRLEY,
140 Malone street, West Hoboken, N. J.

More Questions.

Do verbs, nouns, adjectives and adjectives and adverbs spelled alike count as many different words, such, for example, as wrong (adjective), wrong (noun) and wrong (verb), or are those three to be counted as but a single word? (2) Are the "addenda" to the dictionaries the same as "supplements"?
—EDITH JONES,
Fourth street and Third avenue, New York.

He Has Been Amused.

My list contains words, either from Webster's or Worcester's dictionaries, supplements included. As I was doubtful about some of the words, I sent you a list of them, and put them in. I thank you for the opportunity given for if I am not the prize-winner, at least I have had some amusement and also some instruction. Success to THE EVENING WORLD, the people's paper.
W. J. THOMSON,
438 West Forty-second street, New York.

Wants to See the Eagle Soar.

Being a regular reader of your spicy paper since the first copy was published, I take great pleasure in competing for that golden eagle, which I hope to see soaring aloft to Harlem, if the list which I enclose is large enough to win the prize.
FINTAN HENNESSY,
116 East One Hundred and Fifteenth st., East.

They are Not Eligible.

Will you kindly state in THE EVENING WORLD of Saturday's issue, if the word "diverting," and words of similar construction, viz: containing two "v's," when THE EVENING WORLD has but one, are eligible in the Word-Building contest?
COMPETITOR.

Another Good List.

Enclosed please find my list of words put together from the letters found in the title of THE EVENING WORLD, and be kind enough to count me as one of the competitors in the Word-Building Contest.
—EDW. HATCHER,
old No. 722 Broadway, Brooklyn.

List Daily Received.

I notice that you acknowledge the lists of words sent, but I am surprised to find you do not notice the receipt of mine. On Tuesday evening last I mailed my list to the Brooklyn Post-Office.
J. M.,
107 Washington street, Brooklyn, June 21.

From a Twelve-Year-Old.

Enclosed please find my list of words, made from the letters contained in the words THE EVENING WORLD, which I trust you will find correct, according to your rules given.
GERTIE M. EMMETT, aged twelve years,
213 East Seventeenth street.

A Leading Question.

What is the largest amount of words you have received from a competitor? I trust I will have time to make out a good list from memory.
J. M. COLLIER,
395 E. COLLETTA, 395 E. COLLETTA.

It Kept Him Out of Blotchier.

Enclosed please find my compilation. Papa

says that it is a good plan to keep boys out of mischief. I hope I will win.
C. A. E. MERRITT, JR.,
39 East Twelfth street, New York, June 22.

Will you Do It.

Enclosed please find my list of words which I have taken from Webster's Dictionary, except the two last words, which I am puzzled about whether or not they will be accepted. I think it would be interesting if you would kindly publish the names and the number of words of all the contestants at the end of the contest, whether they are winners or not.
65 Fourth avenue, city.
RALPH ALMS.

A Promising List.

Enclosed please find my list of words, called from "THE EVENING WORLD," is entered in competition and respectfully submitted by
Max A. Brownstein,
300 Second street.

A Big List from New Jersey.

Enclosed find list of words.
S. W. PRINCE, Red Bank,
Monmouth County, N. J.

He Lives in Hope.

Enclosed please find my list of words, and I hope I am the fortunate one.
Oscar Knies,
287 Second avenue, city.

Who Can Guess the Limit?

Is there any set number for the longest list of words?
REVA E. HESON,
184 West Sixty-third street, city.

A Very Pretty List.

Please find enclosed my list of words for the competition in the Word-Building contest.
May L. Henson,
356 West Forty-sixth street, city.

No.

Is it allowed in the Word-Building Contest to get Latin words from a Latin Dictionary?
H. O. X.

INSPECTING THE TENEMENTS.

A Board of Health Movement to Lessen the Dangers of Overcrowded Districts.
Forty uniformed policemen of the Sanitary Squad paid a visit to the populous tenement-houses in lower Mulberry, Mott and East One Hundred and Eighth, One Hundred and Tenth, One Hundred and Eleventh and One Hundred and Twelfth streets last night to find out the number, age, sex, nationality and occupation of the tenants in the houses visited; the facilities for ventilation, sizes of the bedrooms and number of persons occupying them, and, in fact, all about the sanitary arrangements of these places.

This investigation was instigated by Major Bullard, Chief Sanitary Inspector, and may be the worse for such landlords of the houses visited as have violated the Sanitary Code. The policemen assembled at Headquarters last night at 10 o'clock, received instructions from Sergt. Connelley and then divided into squads of two each and started out.

How they found the districts which they looked into may be easily imagined. These places, overcrowded with people who were not to be disturbed yesterday, a passing thought, have come to be regarded as a cesspool for disease of all kinds, and such many of them were found indeed to be.

It was a great event. Perhaps the greatest of its kind ever known to the city. Bridge Officer Michael Lally and a squad of ten special policemen were there to keep order. There were a host of prominent men among the guests, for the excursion is free to all who are lucky enough to receive invitations.

Among the excursionists were Aldermen Divver, Oakley, Downing and McCarthy; Congressman Spaulding, Commissioner Croker, ex-Aldermen Smith, Farley and Fitzpatrick; Commissioner of Jurors Charles Reddy, Coroner Levy, ex-Coroner Kennedy, James Murphy, Judges Clancy and Stecker, Sheriff Grant, Register Stearns, County Clerk Daniel Patterson, George Hall, Barney O'Rourke, John Henry McCarthy, Senators Murphy and Kelly, Samuel Wolf, Joseph L. Meyer, Michael Farley, ex-Assessors John Brogan, Sergt. Connelley and Meccan and Officers Levy and Edward Ryan, of the Oak street station, and ex-Assessors Charles Smith, of the "Silver Dollar," and Timothy Dry-Dollar Sullivan.

The party will be home again at 8.30 this evening.

THE BEER BOYCOTT.

Another Unsuccessful Effort Made to Have It Lifted.
The Malsters' Union held a meeting yesterday forenoon in Clarendon Hall, and sent a communication to the Central Labor Union requesting the removal of the boycott on pool beer, on the ground that the pool brewers are using union malt and the union or non-pool brewers are using "scab" malt. The Central body laid the matter on the table.

All efforts to remove the boycott have failed, though it is believed by many of the laborers that it is unnecessary. The boycott is a very limited one, necessarily, on account of the failure to obtain a sufficient quantity of beer outside of the pool breweries, and it is a necessary fact that the boycott is more honored in the breach than in the observance by the working people who drink beer.

People crowd themselves into revoltingly small rooms to sleep, and many do not provide their sleeping apartments with any ventilation whatever. The Board of Health will take immediate action in the matter and see that these dangers, which, once incurred may not be confined to the districts where they originated, are averted as far as possible.

AMONG THE WORKERS.

The Clothing Trades Section will meet to-night. The Piano Makers' Union had a very enjoyable picnic on Saturday at Wenden's Lion Park. The Board of Health will take immediate action in the matter and see that these dangers, which, once incurred may not be confined to the districts where they originated, are averted as far as possible.

The Apportionment Committee of the Central Labor Union will endeavor to settle the difference existing between Mr. Brommer and Musical Progressive Union No. 1, and also the lockout at Hartung's furniture manufactory.

It was not too warm for the Central Labor Union delegates to attend a picnic yesterday at the hotel of the same name. The delegates were accompanied by a large number of their friends, and the picnic was a very successful one.

The Bakers' National Union has authorized the delegates to the Philadelphia Convention, and J. T. McDonald, of Paterson, N. J., will conduct it. Mr. McDonald is President of the New York Central Labor Union, and has been elected to the position of National President of the Bakers' Union. The union has a journal printed in the German language.

Judge Trunker seriously ill. [Special to THE EVENING WORLD.]
PITTSBURG, June 23.—A cablegram from London announces the dangerous illness of Judge Trunker, of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court. He has been under treatment in London for several months for diabetes trouble, and was supposed to be rapidly recovering until the present relapse.

Often No.

Bones—Singular, isn't it, Mr. Jammy?
Jammy—What's that?
Bones—Why the vessels sometimes go over a bar to get plenty of water.
Jammy—That's nothing. I've known many a man to go into deep water because he couldn't pass a bar.

Shells.

Vessels are very polite. Even in bad weather, or at night, they always enter a port bow-in. The man who pipes all hands to quarters may be modest enough, but he is always a hero. Where there is a calico there is not necessarily a jaw.

A radical as it may appear the ship's doctor, while he may be perfectly free from mal de mer, is liable to sea sickness.
All ships have yards, though none of them ever haul down. Sailors are notoriously superstitious, but that is not the reason they are not fond of the cat.

In view of the discussion as to the propriety of female captains, it may be said that a woman with a large family may be well suited to manage a man-of-war, but she ought to be good as a waterer. The pilot's thoughts generally run in one channel.

The halcyons generally get tight when the sails get full. This is apt to occur in foggy weather. A ship's captain need never be entirely broke, as he always has a quarter he can fall back on.

MORRIS'S THEATRICAL COMPANY produced and built up during all stages of testing. See.

DIVER'S ARMADA AFLOAT.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND FOURTH AND SIXTH WARDERS SAIL UP THE HUDSON.

A Flotilla of Six Barges, a Steamer and Two Tugs—The Start from the Foot of Dover Street—Fresh Air and Cool Breezes for Overheated Women and Children—Oceans of Beer and Good Music.

The fleet of the P. Divver Association, on its cruise from the foot of Dover street, East River, "round the horn" and up North River, to-day, presented a picturesque scene. Capt. Lynch, of the steamer Long Branch, was the commodore of the fleet, which consisted of the six barges Geraldine, Coxackie, William Myers, William Haskett, Walter Sands and William H. Morton, lashed to the sides of the flagship, three on either side, and outside of all, the busy, puffing, snorting little steam giants, the tugs Neptune and Eagle.

These nine craft, all abreast, presented a company front of 150 feet, and they moved on majestically up the river to Riverview, opposite Yonkers, on the Hudson.

They were freighted with 15,000 human lives and the wherewithal to keep life going for a day.

If the association bearing the name and organized in honor of the Alderman from the Second Assembly District never did anything else than to give this annual picnic to the tired and overheated working people of the Fourth and Sixth Wards, its reason for existence would be of the very best.

From 9 o'clock, and for nearly two hours thereafter, this morning all the streets leading to the Dover street wharf were thronged with people.

There were people from every walk of life, from the salaried and trusted municipal official to the bookblack or the apple-woman. Of women there were hundreds; of children, scores. They were all dressed in their best, and many of the women in white gowns or seasonable gowns of bright hues; boys and young men in their best attire, all bent on the same objective point.

The Divver picnic! Prof. Ellis's orchestra—seventy-five pieces in all—played lively airs from the upper corners of the fleet, and the music was heard over the gunblanks and swarmed the good ships which were to take them away from the parched city to green groves and grassy hillsides beside the broad Hudson for a day's outing.

John Dolan and Tom Foley, with a corps of 100 bartenders, sandwich-makers and caterers, were full of business. They had paid \$1,000 for the "privileges," and they had business before them to make a round profit. Three hundred and fifty half barrels of cold beer were rolled out and distributed among the vessels of the fleet. A like number of cases, twenty-four quart bottles each, of sarsaparilla, ginger ale and light beer were also distributed. There were also 60,000 sandwiches, bologna, bananas, pineapples, tongues, lemons and oranges enough for an army.

It was a great event. Perhaps the greatest of its kind ever known to the city. Bridge Officer Michael Lally and a squad of ten special policemen were there to keep order. There were a host of prominent men among the guests, for the excursion is free to all who are lucky enough to receive invitations.

Among the excursionists were Aldermen Divver, Oakley, Downing and McCarthy; Congressman Spaulding, Commissioner Croker, ex-Aldermen Smith, Farley and Fitzpatrick; Commissioner of Jurors Charles Reddy, Coroner Levy, ex-Coroner Kennedy, James Murphy, Judges Clancy and Stecker, Sheriff Grant, Register Stearns, County Clerk Daniel Patterson, George Hall, Barney O'Rourke, John Henry McCarthy, Senators Murphy and Kelly, Samuel Wolf, Joseph L. Meyer, Michael Farley, ex-Assessors John Brogan, Sergt. Connelley and Meccan and Officers Levy and Edward Ryan, of the Oak street station, and ex-Assessors Charles Smith, of the "Silver Dollar," and Timothy Dry-Dollar Sullivan.

The party will be home again at 8.30 this evening.

DIPHTHERIA AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

The Reports that It Is Epidemic Said to Lack Foundation.
The residents of Sheepshead Bay and its vicinity are very uneasy over the report of several deaths from diphtheria. The disease is supposed to have been introduced into Sheepshead Bay early in the spring by a family living in New York, N. J., who came to the Bay for the summer. The family, thought, the hold of the disease was strengthened by a family named Shea. Some weeks ago the Shea family moved to Sheepshead Bay for the summer, one of their children having died from diph